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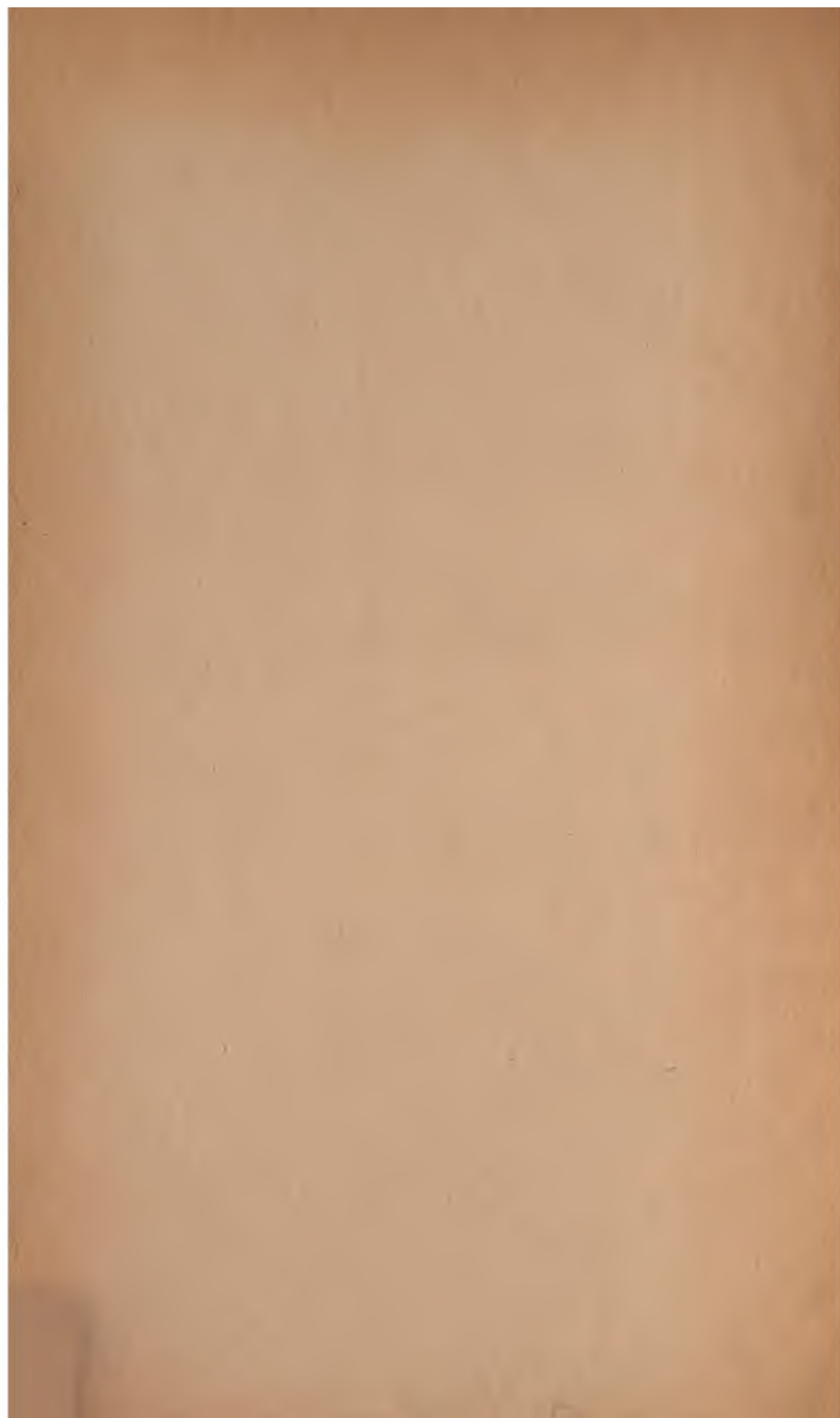
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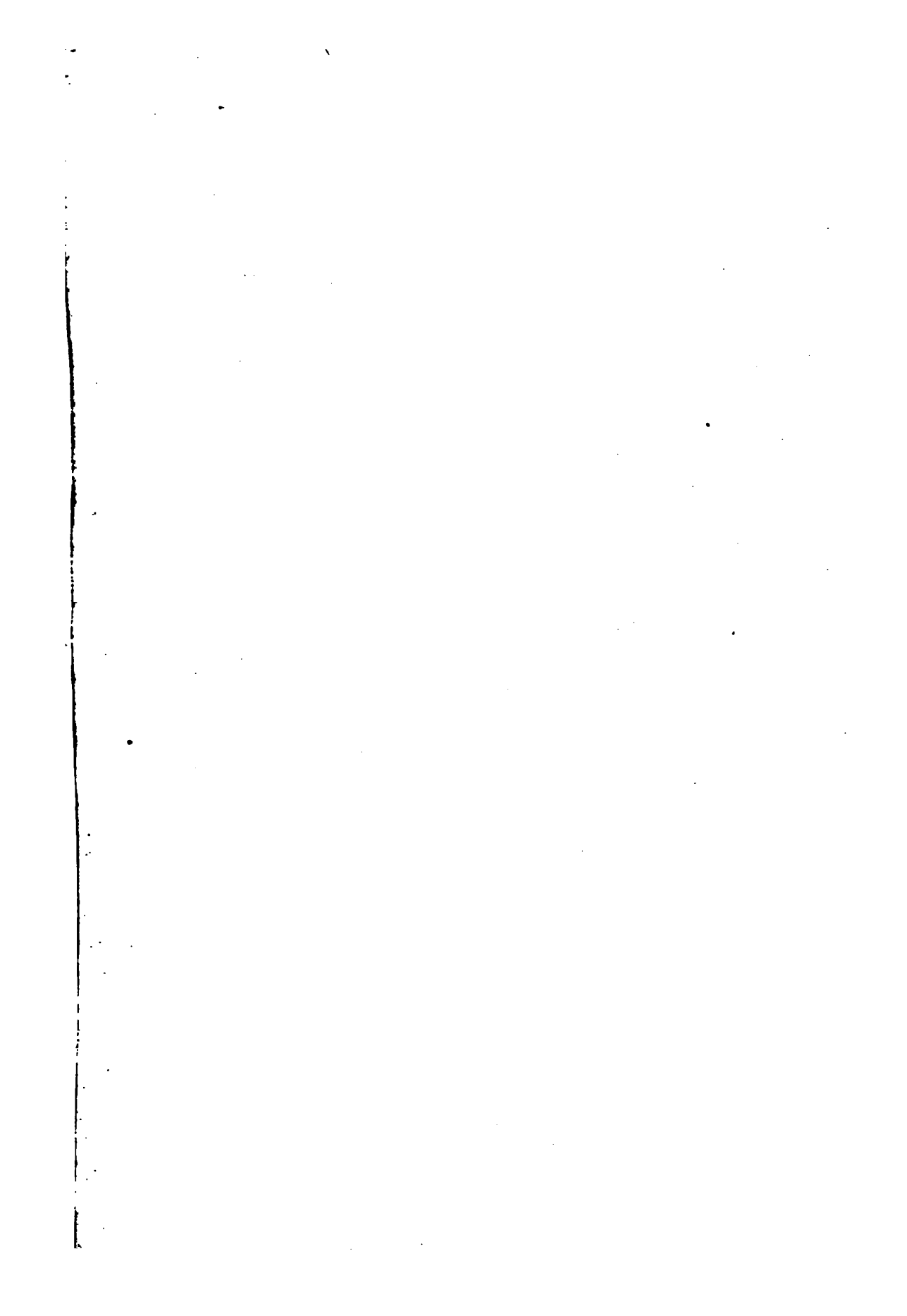
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**Materialien zur Kunde
des
älteren Englischen Dramas**

Materialien zur Kunde

des älteren Englischen Dramas

UNTER MITWIRKUNG DER HERREN

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BEGRUENDET UND HERAUSGEGEBEN

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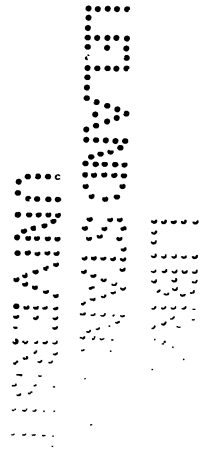
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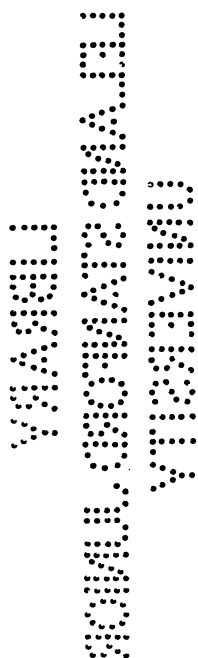
FROM THE EDITION BY JOHN SKOT

PRESERVED AT BRITWELL COURT



LOUVAIN
UYSTPRUYST
LEIPZIG
O. HARRASSOWITZ
LONDON
DAVID NUTT
1904
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INTRODUCTORY NOTE.

Four editions of *Everyman* are known, two by Pynson and two by Skot, all undated. The chronological order of these editions has not yet been determined ; indeed the necessary material for such investigation is not yet accessible. In arranging them as below, the list given by Dr Logeman has been followed.

1. Pynson (1493-1530). Fragment in the Douce Collection at the Bodleian.

2. Pynson. Imperfect copy, wanting sheet A, in the British Museum.

3. Skot (1521-1537). Copy in the Huth Library. There is also said to be an imperfect copy in the Cathedral Library at Salisbury.

4. Skot. Copy in the Britwell Library.

It is this last which is here reprinted. The title and the last page are reproduced in photographic facsimile, while the reprint aims at following the original as accurately as possible.

This original is a small and thin quarto volume, having the collation A⁴B⁸C⁴, two sheets being sewn together in the second quire.

There are no running-title, pagination or catch-words ; there are, however, signatures and signature-titles. A1 (not signed) is occupied by the title with the woodcut below ; the verso is blank. The text begins, without head-title, on A2 and ends on C4, the verso being occupied by

the colophon and the printer's device. It is worth while mentioning that the cut of Everyman on the titlepage, though apparently the same as in Skot's other edition, is a different block from that found in *Hickscorner* and the *Interlude of Youth*. Both, however, go back to the same original in Antoine Vérard's *Terence*. The original volume measures 220×124 mm., while the page of print, including signatures and speakers' names, is 155×109 mm. The whole titlepage measures 157×97 mm. and the printers's mark 96×72 mm. These last have got slightly enlarged in the process of reproduction.

The present edition was to have been prepared under the editorship of Dr Logeman, who would, no doubt, have been able to include in it much valuable information. When however he was prevented by other work from carrying out his intentions in the present instance, it was thought well, instead of postponing the work indefinitely, to issue a facsimile reprint of the only complete copy at present available, and to hold over until some future occasion all critical apparatus. It is hoped that an opportunity will before long occur of publishing materials for a complete comparison of the extant texts.

The editors' best thanks are due to Mrs Christie Miller for her kindness in allowing them the use of the original preserved at Britwell Court. They are further indebted to Mr R. E. Graves, the librarian of the Britwell collection, through whose courtesy the original was placed at their disposal at the British Museum.

There begynneth a treatyse how þe
fader of heuen sendeth dethe to so-
mon euery creature to come and
gyue a counte of theyr lyues in
this worlde/and is in maner
of a morall playe. —



I

Pray you all gyue your audyence
 And here this mater with reuerence
 By fygure a morall playe
 The somonyng of euery mā called it is

- 5 That of our lyues and endynge shewes
 How transytory we be all daye
 This mater is wonders precyous
 But the entent of it is more gracyous
 And swete to here awaye
- 10 The story sayth man in the begynnyng
 Loke well and take good heed to the endynge
 Be you neuer so gay
 Ye thynke synne in the begynnyng full swete
 Whiche in the ende causeth the soule to wepe
- 15 Whan the body lyeth in claye
 Here shall you se how felawshyp / and Iolyte
 Bothe / strengthe / pleasure / and beaute
 Wyll fade from the as floure in maye
 For ye shall here how our heuen kynge
- 20 Calleth euery man to a generall rekenyng
 Gyue audyence and here what he doth saye.

¶ God speketh.

God.

- ¶ I perceyue here in my maieste
 How that all creatures be to me vnkynde
 Lyuyng without drede in worldely prosperyte
- 25 Of ghostly syght the people be so blynde
 Drowned in synne they know me not for theyr god
 In worldely ryches is all theyr mynde
 They fere not my ryghtwysnes the sharpe rood
 My lawe that I shewed whan I for them dyed
- 30 They forgete clene / and shedyng of my bloderede
 I hanged bytwene two it can not be denyed

The Som.

A.ii.

- To gete them lyfe I suffred to be deed
 I heled theyr fete / with thornes hurt was my heed
 I coude do nomore than I dyde truely
- 35 And nowe I se the people do clene for sake me
 They vse the seuen deedly synnes damphable
 As pryde coueytise wraethe and lechery
 Now in the worlde be made commendable
 And thus they leue of aūgelles y̅ heuenly company
- 40 Euery man lyueth so after his owne pleasure
 And yet of theyr lyfe they be nothings sure
 I se the more that I them forbere
 The worse they be fro yere to yere
 All that lyueth appayreth faste
- 45 Therefore I wyll in all the haste
 Haue a rekenynge of euery mannes persone
 For and I leue the people thus alone
 In theyr lyfe and wycked tempestes
 Veryly they wyll become moche worse than beestes
- 50 For now one wolde by enuy another vp ete
 Charyte they do all clene forgete
 I hoped well that euery man
 In my glory shulde make his mansyon
 And therto I had them all electe
- 55 But now I se lyke traytours deiecte
 They thanke me not for y̅ pleasure y̅ I to thē ment
 Nor yet for theyr beynge that I them haue lent
 I profered the people grete multytude of mercy
 And fewe there be that asketh it hertly
- 60 They be so combred with worldly ryches
 That nedes on them I must do Iustyce
 On euery man lyuyng without fere
 Where arte thou deth thou myghty messengere

¶ Dethe.

Dethe.

¶ Almyghty god I am here at your wyll
 65 Your commaundement to fulfyll.

¶ Go thou to euery man

God.

And shewe hym in my name

A pylgrymage he must on hym take

Which he in no wyse may escape

70 And that he brynge with hym a sure rekenynge
 Without delay or ony taryenge.

¶ Lorde I wyll in the worlde go renne ouer all

Dethe.

And cruelly out serche bothe grete and small

Euery man wyll I beset that lyueth beestly

75 Out of goddes lawes and dredeth not foly
 He that loueth rychesse I wyll stryke w my darte
 His syght to blynde and fro heuen to departe
 Excepte that almes be his good frende
 In hell for to dwell worlde without ende

80 Loo yonder I se Euery man walkynge
 Full lytell he thynketh on my comynge
 His mynde is on fleshely lustes and his treasure
 And grete payne it shall cause hym to endure
 Before the lorde heuen kynge

85 Euery man stande styll whyder arte thou goynge
 Thus gayly / hast thou thy maker forgete.

¶ Euery man.

¶ Why askest thou

euery mā.

Woldest thou wete.

¶ Ye syr I wyll shewe you

Dethe.

90 In grete hast I am sende to the
 Fro god out of his mageste

¶ What sente to me.

euery mā.

¶ Ye certaynly.

Dethe.

The Som.

A.iii.

- Thoughe thou haue forgete hym here
 95 He thynketh on the in the heuenly spere
 As or we departe thou shalte knowe.
 euery mā. ¶ What desyreth god of me.
 Dethe. ¶ That shall I shewe the
 A rekenynge he wyll nedes haue
 100 Without ony lenger respyte.
 euery mā. ¶ To gyue a rekenynge longer layser I craue
 This blynde mater troubleth my wytte.
 Dethe ¶ On the thou must take a longe Iourney
 Therfore thy boke of counte w^t the thou brynge
 105 For turne agayne thou can not by no waye
 And loke thou be sure of thy rekenynge
 For before god thou shalte answere and shewe
 Thy many badde dedes and good but a fewe
 How thou hast spent thy lyfe and in what wyse
 110 Before the chefe lorde of paradyse
 Haue I do we were in that waye
 For wete thou well y^e shalte make none attournay.
 euery mā. ¶ Full vnredy I am suche rekenynge to gyue
 I knowe the not what messenger arte thou.
 Dethe. ¶ I am dethe that no man dredeth
 For euery man I rest and no man spareth
 For it is goddes commaundement
 That all to me sholde be obedyent.
 euery mā. ¶ O deth thou comest whā I had y^e leest in mynde
 120 In thy power it lyeth me to saue
 Yet of my good wyl I gyue y^e yf thou wyl be kynde
 Ye a thousande pounce shalte thou haue
 And dyfferre this mater tyll an other daye
 Dethe. ¶ Euery man it may not be by no waye
 125 I set not by golde syluer nor rychesse

- Ne by pope / emperour / kynge / duke ne prynces
 For and I wolde receyue gyftes grete
 All the worlde I myght gete
 But my custome is clene contrary
- 130 I gyue the no respyte come hens and not tary.
 ¶ Alas shall I haue no lenger respyte euery mā.
 I may saye deth geueth no warnynge
 To thynke on the it maketh my herte seke
 For all vnredy is my boke of rekenynge
- 135 But .xii. yere and I myght haue a bydynge
 My countynge boke I wolde make so clere
 That my rekenynge I sholde not nede to fere
 Wherefore deth I praye the for goddes mercy
 Spare me tyll I be prouyded of remedy.
- 140 ¶ The auayleth not to crye wepe and praye Dethe.
 But hast the lyghtly that y^u were gone y^t Iournaye
 And preue thy frendes yf thou can
 For wete thou well the tyde abydeh no man
 And in the worlde eche lyuyng creature
- 145 For Adams synne must dye of nature.
 ¶ Dethe yf I sholde this pylgrymage take euery mā.
 And my rekenynge suerly make
 Shewe me for saynt charyte
 Sholde I not come agayne shortly.
- 150 ¶ No euery man and thou be ones there Dethe.
 Thou mayst neuer more come here
 Trust me veryly.
 ¶ O gracyous god in the hye sete celestyall euery mā.
 Haue mercy on me in this moost nede
- 155 Shall I haue no company fro this vale terestryall
 Of myne acqueynce that way me to lede.
 ¶ Ye yf ony be so hardy Dethe.

That wolde go with the and bere the company
 Hye the that y were gone to goddes magnyfycence

160 Thy rekenynge to gyue before his presence.

What wenest thou thy lyue is gyuen the
 And thy worldely gooddes also.

euery mā. ¶ I had wende so veryle.

Dethe. ¶ Nay nay it was but lende the

165 For as soone as thou arte go

Another a whyle shall haue it and than go ther fro
 Euen as thou hast done

Euery man y arte made thou hast thy wyttes fyue
 And here on erthe wyll not amende thy lyue

170 For sodeynly I do come.

euery mā. ¶ O wretched caytyfe wheder shall I flee

That I myght scape this endles sorowe.

Now gentyll deth spare me tyll to morowe

That I may amende me

175 With good aduysement

Dethe. ¶ Naye therto I wyll not consent

Nor no man wyll I respyte

But to the herte sodeynly I shall smyte

Without ony aduysement

180 And now out of thy syght I wyll me hy

Se thou make the redy shortely

For thou mayst saye this is the daye

That no man lyuyng may scape a waye

euery mā. ¶ Alas I may well wepe with syghes depe

185 Now haue I no maner of company

To helpe me in my Iourney and me to kepe

And also my wrytyng is full vnredy

How shall I do now for to excuse me

I wolde to god I had neuer begete

190 To my soule a full grete profyte it had be
 For now I fere paynes huge and grete
 The tyme passeth lorde helpe that all wrought
 For though I mourne it auayleth nought
 The day passeth and is almoost ago

195 I wote not well what for to do
 To whome were I best my complaynt to make
 What and I to felawshyp therof spake
 And shewed hym of this sodeyne chaunce
 For in hym is all myne affyaunce

200 We haue in the worlde so many a daye
 Be good frendes in sporte and playe
 I se hym yonder certaynely
 I trust that he wyll bere me company
 Therfore to hym wyll I speke to ese my sorowe

205 Well mette good felawshyp and good morowe.

¶ Felawshyp speketh.

¶ Euery man good morowe by this daye felawship
 Syr why lokest thou so pyteously
 If ony thyng be a mysse I praye the me saye
 That I may helpe to remedy.

210 ¶ Ye good felawshyp ye euery mā.
 I am in greate ieoparde.

¶ My true frende shewe to me your mynde felawship
 I wyll not forsake the to my lyues ende
 In the waye of good company.

215 ¶ That was well spoken and louyngly. euery mā.

¶ Syr I must nedes knowe your heuynesse felawship
 I haue pyte to se you in ony dystresse
 If ony haue you wronged ye shall reuenged be
 Thoughe I on the grounde be slayne for the

220 Though that I knowe before that I sholde dye.

The Som.

B.i.

euery mā. ¶ Veryly felawshyp gramercy.

felawship ¶ Tusshe by thy thanks I set not a strawe
Shewe me your grefe and saye no more.

euery mā. ¶ If I my herte sholde to you breke

225 And than you to tourne your mynde fro me
And wolde not me comforte whan ye here me speke
Than sholde I tentymes soryer be.

felawship ¶ Syr I saye as I wyll do in dede.

euery mā. ¶ Than be you a good frende at nede

230 I haue founde you true here before.

felawship ¶ And so ye shall euermore

For in fayth and thou go to hell
I wyll not forsake the by the waye.

euery mā. ¶ Ye speke lyke a good frende I byleue you well

235 I shall deserue it and I may.

felawship ¶ I speke of no deseruyng by this daye

For he that wyll saye and nothyng do
Is not worthy with good company to go
Therfore shewe me the grefe of your mynde

240 As to your frende mooste louyng and kynde.

euery mā. ¶ I shall shewe you how it is

Commaunded I am to go a iournaye
A longe waye harde and daungerous
And gyue a strayte counte without delaye

245 Before the hye Iuge adonay

Wherfore I pray you bere me company
As ye haue promysed in this iournaye.

felawship ¶ That is mater in dede promyse is duty

But and I sholde take suche a vyage on me

250 I knowe it well it shulde be to my payne

Also it make me aferde certayne
But let vs take counsell here as well as we can

- For your wordes wolde fere a stronge man.
 ¶ Why ye sayd yf I had nede euery mā.
 255 Ye wolde me neuer forsake quicke ne deed
 Thoughe it were to hell truely.
 ¶ So I sayd certaynely felawship
 But suche pleasures be set a syde the sothe to saye
 And also yf we toke suche a iournaye
 260 Whan sholde we come agayne.
 ¶ Naye neuer agayne tyll the daye of dome. euery mā.
 ¶ In fayth than wyll not I come there felawship
 who hath you these tydynges brought.
 ¶ In dede deth was with me here. euery mā.
 265 ¶ Now by god that all hathe bought felawshyp
 If deth were the messenger
 For no man that is lyuyng to daye
 I wyll not go that lothe iournaye
 Not for the fader that bygate me.
 270 ¶ Ye promysed other wyse parde. euery mā.
 ¶ I wote well I say so truely felawship
 And yet yf y^u wylte ete & drynke & make good chere
 Or haunt to women the lusty company
 I wolde not forsake you whyle the daye is clere
 275 Truste me veryly
 ¶ Ye therto ye wolde be redy euery mā.
 To go to myrthe solas and playe
 Your mynde wyll soner apply
 Than to bere me company in my longe iournaye.
 280 ¶ Now in good fayth I wyll not that waye felawship
 But and thou wyll murder or ony man kyll
 In that I wyll helpe the with a good wyll.
 ¶ O that is a symple aduyse in dede euery mā.
 Gentyll felawe helpe me in my necessyte
 The Som. B.ii.

285 We haue loued longe and now I nede
 And now gentyll felawshyp remembre me.
 felawship ¶ Wheder ye haue loued me or no
 By saynt John I wyll not with the go.
 euery mā. ¶ Yet I pray the take y^e labour & do so moche for me
 290 To brynge me forwarde for saynt charyte
 And comforte me tyll I come without the towne.
 felawship ¶ Nay and thou wolde gyue me a newe gowne
 I wyll not a fote with the go
 But and y^e had taryed I wolde not haue lefte the so
 295 And as now god spede the in thy Iournaye
 For from the I wyll departe as fast as I maye.
 euery mā. ¶ Wheder a waye felawshyp wyll y^e forsake me.
 felawship ¶ Ye by my faye to god I be take the.
 euery mā. ¶ Farewell good felawshyp for y^e my herte is sore
 300 A dewe for euer I shall se the no more-
 felawship ¶ In fayth euery man fare well now at the ende
 For you I wyll remēbre y^e ptynge is mournynge.
 euery mā. ¶ A lacke shall we this departe in dede
 A lady helpe without ony more comforte
 305 Lo felawshyp forsaketh me in my moost nede
 For helpe in this worlde wheder shall I resorte
 Felawshyp here before with me wolde mery make
 And now lytell sorowe for me dooth he take
 It is sayd in prosperyte men frendes may fynde
 310 Whiche in aduersyte be full vnkynde
 Now wheder for socoure shall I flee
 Syth that felawshyp hath forsaken me
 To my kynnesmen I wyll truely
 Prayenge them to helpe me in my necessity
 315 I byleue that they wyll do so
 For kynde wyll crepe where it may not go

- I wyll go saye for yonder I se them go
 Where be ye now my frendes and kynnesmen.
 ¶ Here be we now at your commaundement Kynrede.
 320 Cosyn I praye you shewe vs your entent
 In any wyse and not spare.
 ¶ Ye euery man and to vs declare Cosyn.
 Yf ye be dysposed to go any whyder
 For wete you well wyll lyue and dye to gyder.
 325 ¶ In welth and wo we wyll with you holde Kynrede.
 For ouer his kynne a man may be holde.
 ¶ Gramercy my frendes and kynnesmen kynde euery mā.
 Now shall I shewe you the grefe of my mynde
 I was commaunded by a messenger
 330 That is a hye kynges chiefe offycer
 He bad me go a pylgrymage to my payne
 And I knowe well I shall neuer come agayne
 Also I must gyue a rekenynge strayte
 For I haue a grete enemy that hath me in wayte
 335 Whiche entendeth me for to hynder.
 ¶ What a counte is that whiche ye must render Kynrede.
 That wolde I knowe.
 ¶ Of all my workes I must shewe euery mā.
 How I haue lyued and my dayes spent
 340 Also of yll dedes that I haue vsed
 In my tyme syth lyfe was me lent
 And of all vertues that I haue refused
 Therefore I praye you go thyder with me
 To helpe to make myn accounte for saynt charyte.
 345 ¶ What to go thyder is that the mater Cosyn.
 Nay euery man I had leuer fast brede and water
 All this fyue yere and more.
 ¶ Alas that euer I was bore euery mā.
 The Som. B.iii.

For now shall I neuer be mery

350 If that you forsake me.

Kynrede. ¶ A syr what ye be a mery man
Take good herte to you and make no mone
But one thyng I warne you by saynt Anne
As for me ye shall go alone.

euery mā. ¶ My cosyn wyll you not with me go.

Cosyn. ¶ No by our lady I haue the crampe in my to
Trust not to me for so god me spede
I wyll deceyue you in your moost nede.

Kynrede. ¶ It auayleth not vs to tyse

360 Ye shall haue my mayde with all my herte
She loueth to go to feestes there to be nyse
And to daunce and a brode to sterte
I wyll gyue her leue to helpe you in that Iourney
If that you and she may a gree.

euery mā. ¶ Now shewe me the very effecte of your mynde
Wyll you go with me or abyde be hynde.

Kynrede. ¶ Abyde behynde / ye that wyll I and I maye
Therefore farewell tyll another daye.

euery mā. ¶ Howe sholde I be mery or gladde

370 For fayre promyses men to me make
But whan I haue moost nede they me forsake
I am deceyued that maketh me sadde.

Cosyn. ¶ Cosyn euery man farewell now
For veryly I wyll not go with you

375 Also of myne owne an vnredy rekenynge
I haue to accoūte therefore I make taryenge
Now god kepe the for now I go.

euery mā. ¶ A Iesus is all come here to

Lo fayre wordes maketh fooles fayne

380 They promyse and nothyng wyll do certayne

- My kynnesmen promysed me faythfully
 For to a hyde with me stedfastly
 And now fast a waye do they flee
 Euen so felawshyp promysed me
 385 What frende were best me of to prouyde
 I lose my tyme here longer to abyde
 Yet in my mynde a thyng there is
 All my lyfe I haue loued ryches
 If that my good now helpe me myght
 390 He wolde make my herte full lyght
 I wyll speke to hym in this dystresse
 Where arte thou my gooddes and ryches.
 ¶ Who calleth me euery man / what hast thou haste Goodes.
 I lye here in corners trussed and pyled so hye
 395 And in chestes I am locked so fast
 Also sacked in bagges thou mayst se with thyn eye
 I can not styre in packes lowe I lye
 What wolde ye haue lyghtly me saye.
 ¶ Come hyder good in al the hast thou may euery mā.
 400 For of counseyll I must desyre the.
 ¶ Syr & ye ī the worlde haue sorowe or aduersyte Goodes.
 That can I helpe you to remedy shortly.
 ¶ It is another dysease that greueth me euery mā.
 In this worlde it is not I tell the so
 405 I am sent for an other way to go
 To gyue a strayte counte generall
 Before the hiest Iupyer of all
 And all my lyfe I haue had loye & pleasure in the
 Therefore I pray the go with me
 410 For parauenture thou mayst before god almyghty
 My rekenynge helpe to clene and purifye
 For it is sayd euer amonge

The Som.

B.iiii.

That money maketh all ryght that is wronge.

Goodes. ¶ Nay euery man I synge an other songe

415 I folowe no man in suche vyages

For and I wente with the

Thou sholdes fare moche the worse for me

For bycause on me thou dyd set thy mynde

Thy rekenynge I haue made blotted and blynde

420 That thyne accounte thou can not make truly

And that hast thou for the loue of me.

euery mā. ¶ That wolde greue me full sore

Whan I sholde come to that ferefull answere

Vp let vs go thyther to gyder.

Goodes. ¶ Nay not so I am to brytell I may not endure

I wyll folowe man one fote be ye sure.

euery mā. ¶ Alas I haue the loued and had grete pleasure

All my lyfe dayes on good and treasure.

Goodes. ¶ That is to thy dampnacyō without lesynge

430 For my loue is contrary to the loue euerlastynge

But yf thou had me loued moderately durynge

As to the poore gyue parte of me

Than sholdest thou not in this dolour be

Nor in this grete sorowe and care.

euery mā. ¶ Lo now was I deceyued or I was ware

And all I may wyte my spendynge of tyme.

Goodes. ¶ What wenest thou that I am thyne.

euery mā. ¶ I had went so.

Goodes. ¶ Naye euery man I saye no

440 As for a whyle I was lente the

A season thou hast had me in prosperyte

My condycyon is mannes soule to kyll

Yf I saue one a thousande I do spyll

Wenest thou that I wyll folowe the

- 445 Nay fro this worlde not veryle.
 ¶ I had wende otherwyse. euery mā.
 ¶ Therefore to thy soule good is a thefe Goodes.
 For whan thou arte deed this is my gyse
 Another to deceyue in this same wyse
- 450 As I haue done the and all to his soules reprefe.
 ¶ O false good cursed thou be euery mā.
 Thou traytour to god that hast deceyued me
 And caught me in thy snare.
 ¶ Mary thou brought thy selfe in care Goodes.
- 455 Wherof I am gladd
 I must nedes laugh I can not be sadde.
 ¶ A good thou hast had longe my hertely loue euery mā.
 I gaue the that whiche sholde be the lordes aboue
 But wylte thou not go with me in dede
- 460 I praye the trouth to saye.
 ¶ No so god me spede Goodes.
 Therefore fare well and haue good daye.
 ¶ O to whome shall I make my mone euery mā.
 For to go with me in that heuy Iournaye
- 465 Fyrst felawshyp sayd he wolde with me gone
 His wordes were very plesaunte and gaye
 But afterwarde he lefte me alone
 Than spake I to my kynnesmen all in despayre
 An also they gaue me wordes fayre
- 470 They lacked no fayre spekyng
 But all forsake me in the endyng
 Than wente I to my goodes that I loued best
 In hope to haue comforte but there had I leest
 For my goodes sharpely dyd me tell
- 475 That he bryngeth many in to hell
 Than of my selfe I was ashamed

- And so I am worthy to be blamed
 Thus may I well my selfe hate
 Of whome shall I now counseyll take
 480 I thynke that I shall neuer spede
 Tyll that I go to my good dede
 But alas she is so weke
 That she can nother go nor speke
 Yet wyll I venter on her now
 485 My good dedes where be you.
 Good dede ¶ Here I lye colde in the grounde
 Thy synnes hath me sore bounde
 That I can not stere.
 euery mā. ¶ O good dedes I stande in fere
 490 I must you pray of counseyll
 For helpe now sholde come ryght well.
 Good dede ¶ Euery man I haue vnderstandynge
 That ye be somoned a counte to make
 Before Myssyas of Iherusalem kynge
 495 And you do by me y^e Iournay w^h you wyll I take.
 euery mā. ¶ Therfore I come to you my moone to make
 I praye you that ye wyll go with me.
 Good dede ¶ I wolde full fayne but I can not stande veryly.
 euery mā. ¶ Why is there ony thyng on you fall.
 Good dede ¶ Ye syr I may thanke you of all
 Yf ye had parfytely chered me
 Your boke of counte full redy had be
 Loke the bokes of your workes and dedes eke
 Ase how they lye vnder the fete
 505 To your soules heuynes.
 euery mā. ¶ Our lorde Iesus helpe me
 For one letter here I can not se.
 Gooe dede ¶ There is a blynde rekenynge in tyme of dystres.

- ¶ Good dedes I praye you helpe me in this nede euery mā.
 510 Or elles I am for euer dampned in dede
 Therfore helpe me to make rekenynge
 Before the redemer of all thynges
 That kynge is and was and euer shall.
 ¶ Euery man I am sory of your fall Good dede
 515 And fayne wolde I helpe you and I were able.
 ¶ Good dedes your counseyll I pray you gyue me. euery mā.
 ¶ That shall I do verily Good dede
 Thoughe that on my fete I may not go
 I haue a syster that shall with you also
 520 Called knowlege whiche shall with you abyde
 To helpe you to make that dredefull rekenynge
 ¶ Euery man I wyll go with the and be thy gyde knowlege
 In thy moost nede to go by thy syde.
 ¶ In good condycyon I am now in euery thynges euery mā.
 525 And am hole content with this good thynges
 Thanked by god my creature.
 ¶ And whan he hath brought you there Good dede
 Where thou shalte hele the of thy smarte
 Thā go you wth your rekenynge & your good dedes)
 530 For to make you Ioyfull at herte (togyder
 Before the blessyd trynnyte.
 ¶ My good dedes gramercy euery mā.
 I am well content certaynly
 With your wordes swete.
 535 ¶ Now go we togyder louyngly knowlege
 To confessyon that clensyng ryuere.
 ¶ For Ioy I wepe I wolde we were there euery mā.
 But I pray you gyue me cognycyon
 Where dwelleth that holy man confessyon.
 540 ¶ In the hous of saluacyon knowlege

- We shall fynde hym in that place
 That shall vs comforte by goddes grace
 Lo this is confessyon knele downe & aske mercy
 For he is in good conceyte with god almyghty.
 euery mā. ¶ O glorious fountayne y all vncleines doth claryfy
 Wasshe fro me the spottes of vyce vncleane
 That on me no synne may be sene
 I come with knowlege for my redempcyon
 Redempte with herte and full contricyon
 550 For I am commaunded a pylgrymage to take
 And grete accountes before god to make
 Now I praye you shryfte moder of saluacyon
 Helpe my good dedes for my pyteous exclamacyon.
 Cōfessyō. ¶ I knowe your sorowe well euery man
 555 Bycause with knowlege ye come to me
 I wyll you comforte as well as I can
 And a precyous lewell I wyll gyue the
 Called penaunce voycē voyder of aduersyte
 Therwith shall your body chastysed be
 560 With abstynence & perseueraūce in goddes seruyce
 Here shall you receyue that scourge of me
 Whiche is penaunce stronge that ye must endure
 To remembre thy sauour was scourged for the
 With sharpe scourges and suffred it pacyently
 565 So must y or thou scape that paynful pylgrymage
 Knowlege kepe hym in this vyage
 And by that tyme good dedes wyll be with the
 But in ony wyse be seker of mercy
 For your tyme draweth fast and ye wyll saued be
 570 Aske god mercy and he wyll graunte truely
 Whan w̄ the scourge of penaūce mā doth h̄y bynde
 The oyle of forgyuenes than shall he fynde.

- ¶ Thanked be god for his gracyous werke euery mā.
 For now I wyll my penaunce begyn
 575 This hath reioysed and lyghted my herte
 Though the knottes be paynfull and harde within
 ¶ Euery man loke your penaunce that ye fulfyll knowlege
 What payne that euer it to you be
 And knowlege shall gyue you counseyll at wyll
 580 How your accounte ye shall make clerely.
 ¶ O eternall god / O heuenly fygure euery mā.
 O way of ryghtwysnes / O goodly vysyon
 Whiche descended downe in a vyrgyn pure
 Bycause he wolde euery man redeme
 585 Whiche Adam forfayted by his dysobedyence
 O blessyd god heed electe and hye deuyne
 Forgyue my greuous offence
 Here I crye the mercy in this presence
 O ghostly treasure. O raunsomer and redemer
 590 Of all the worlde hope and conduyter
 Myrrour of Ioye foundatour of mercy
 Whiche enlumyneth heuen and erth therby
 Here my clamorous complaynt though it late be
 Receyue my prayers vnworthy in this heuy lyfe
 595 Though I be a synner moost abhomynable
 Yet let my name be wryten in moyses table
 O mary praye to the maker of all thyng
 Me for to helpe at my endynge
 And saue me fro the power of my enemy
 600 For deth assayleth me strongly
 And lady that I may by meane of thy prayer
 Of your sones glory to be partynere
 By the meanes of his passyon I it craue
 I beseche you helpe my soule to saue

- 605 Knowlege gyue me the scourge of penaunce
 My flesshe therwith shall gyue acqueyntaunce
 I wyll now begyn yf god gyue me grace.
 knowlege ¶ Euery man god gyue you tyme and space
 Thus I bequeth you in y^e handes of our sauour
- 610 Now may you make your rekenynge sure
 euery mā. ¶ In the name of the holy trynitye
 My body sore punysshed shall be
 Take this body for the synne of the flesshe
 Also thou delytest to go gay and fresshe
- 615 And in the way of dampnacyon y^e dyd me brynge
 Therefore suffre now strokes of punysshynge
 Now of penaunce I wyll wade the water clere
 To saue me from purgatory that sharpe fyre.
- Good dede ¶ I thanke god now I can walke and go
 620 And am delyuered of my sykenesse and wo
 Therefore with euery man I wyll go and not spare
 His good workes I wyll helpe hym to declare.
- knowlege ¶ Now euery man be mery and glad
 Your good dedes cometh now ye may not be sad
- 625 Now is your good dedes hole and sounde
 Goynge vpryght vpon the grounde.
- euery mā. ¶ My herte is lyght and shalbe euermore
 Now wyll I smyte faster than I dyde before.
- Good dede ¶ Euery man pylgryme my specyall frende
 630 Blessyd be thou without ende
 For the is preparate the eternall glory
 Ye haue me made hole and sounde
 Therefore I wyll hyde by the in euery stounde.
- euery mā. ¶ Welcome my good dedes now I here thy voyce
- 635 I wepe for very swetenes of loue.
 knowlege ¶ Be no more sad but euer reioyce

- God seeth thy lyuyng in his trone aboue
 Put on this garment to thy behoue
 Whiche is wette with your teres
 640 Or elles before god you may it mysse
 Whan ye to your iourneys ende come shall.
 ¶ Gentyll knowlege what do ye it call. euery mā.
 ¶ It is a garmente of sorowe knowlege
 Fro payne it wyll you borowe
 645 Contrycyon it is
 That getteth forgyuenes
 He pleasyth god passynge well.
 ¶ Euery man wyll you were it for your hele. Good dede
 ¶ Now blessyd be Iesu maryes sone euery mā.
 650 For now haue I on true contrycyon
 And lette vs go now without taryenge
 Good dedes haue we clere our rekenynge.
 ¶ Ye in dede I haue here. Good dede
 ¶ Than I trust we nede not fere euery mā.
 655 Now frendes let vs not parte in twayne.
 ¶ Nay euery man that wyll we not certayne. Kynrede.
 ¶ Yet must thou led with the Good dede
 Thre persones of grete myght.
 ¶ Who sholde they be. euery mā.
 660 ¶ Dyscrecyon and strength they hyght Good dede
 And thy beaute may not abyde behynde.
 ¶ Also ye must call to mynde knowlege
 Your fyue wyttes as for your counseylours.
 ¶ You must haue them redy at all houres. Good dede
 665 ¶ Howe shall I gette them hyder. euery mā.
 ¶ You must call them all togyder Kynrede.
 And they wyll here you in contynent.
 ¶ My frendes come hyder and be present euery mā.

- Dyscrecyon strengthe my fyue wyttes and beaute.
 Beaute. ¶ Here at your wyll we be all redy
 What wyll ye that we sholde do.
 Good dede ¶ That ye wolde with euery man go
 And helpe hym in his pylgrymage
 674 Aduyse you / wyll ye with him or not in that vyage.
 strength. ¶ We wyll brynge hym all thyder
 To his helpe and comforte / ye may beleue me.
 Dyscreciō ¶ So wyll we go with hym all togyder.
 euery mā. ¶ Almyghty god loued myght thou be
 I gyue the laude that I haue hyder brought
 680 Strēgh dyscrecyō beaute & .v. wyttes lacke I nou
 And my good dedes with knowlege clere (ght
 All be in my company at my wyll here
 I desyre no more to my besynes.
 strengthe. ¶ And I strength wyll by you stande in dystres
 685 Though thou wolde ī batayle fyght on the groūde.
 v. wyttes ¶ And though it were thugh the worlde rounde
 We wyll not departe for swete ne soure.
 Beaute. ¶ No more wyll I vnto dethes houre
 What so euer therof befall.
 Dyscreciō ¶ Euery man aduyse you fyrst of all
 Go with a good aduysement and delyberacyon
 We all gyue you vertuous monycyon
 That all shall be well.
 euery mā. ¶ My frendes harken what I wyll tell
 695 I praye god rewarde you in his heuen spere
 Now herken all that be here
 For I wyll make my testament
 Here before you all present
 In almes / halfe my good I wyll gyue w̄ my hādes
 700 In the way of charyte w̄ good entent (twayne

- And the other halfe styll shall remayne
 In queth to be retourned there it ought to be
 This I do in despyte of the fende of hell
 To go quyte out of his perell
 705 Euer after and this daye.
 ¶ Euery man herken what I saye knowlege
 Go to presthode I you aduyse
 And receyue of hym in ony wyse
 The holy sacrament and oyntement togyder
 710 Than shortly se ye tourne agayne hyder
 We wyll all abyde you here.
 ¶ Ye euery man hye you that ye redy were v. wyttes.
 There is no Emperour Kinge Duke ne Baron
 That of god hath commycyon
 715 As hath the leest preest in the worlde beyng
 For of the blessyd sacramentes pure and benygne
 He bereth the keyes and therof hath the cure
 For mannes redempcyon it is euer sure
 Whiche god for our soules medycyne
 720 Gaue vs out of his herte with grete payne
 Here in this transytory lyfe for the and me
 The blessyd sacramentes .vii. there be
 Baptym confyrmacyon with preesthode good
 And y sacrament of goddes precyous flesshe & blod
 725 Maryage the holy extreme vnccyon and penaunce
 These seuen be good to haue in remembraunce
 Gracyous sacramentes of hye deuyuyte.
 ¶ Fayne wolde I receyue that holy body euery mā.
 And mekely to my ghostly fader I wyll go.
 730 ¶ Euery man that is the best that ye can do v. wyttes
 God wyll you to saluacyon brynge
 For preesthode exceedeth all other thyng
 The Som. G. i.

- To vs holy scrypture they do teche
 And conuerteth man fro synne heuen to reche
- 735 God hath to them more power gyuen
 Than to ony aungell that is in heuen
 With .v. wordes he may consecrate
 Goddes body in flesshe and blode to make
 And handeleth his maker bytwene his hande
- 740 The preest byndeth and vnbyndeth all bandes
 Both in erthe and in heuen
 Thou mynystres all the sacramentes seuen
 Though we kysse thy fete thou were worthy
 Thou arte surgyon that cureth synne deedly
- 745 No remedy we fynde vnder god
 Bute all onely preesthode
 Euery man god gaue preest that dygnyte
 And setteth them in his stede amonge vs to be
 Thus be they aboue aūgelles in degree.
- knowlege ¶ If preestes be good it is so suerly
 But whan Iesu hanged on y̅ crosse w̅ grete smarte
 There he gaue out of his blessyd herte
 The same sacrament in grete tourment
 He solde them not to vs that lorde omnypotent
- 755 Therefore saynt peter the apostell dothe saye
 That Iesus curse hath all they
 Whiche god theyr sauour do by or sell
 Or they for ony money do take or tell
 Synfull preest^e gyueth the synners example bad
- 760 Theyr chyldrē sytteth by other mēnes fyres I haue
 And some haūteth womens company (harde
 With vnclene lyfe as lustes of lechery
 These be with synne made blynde.
- v. wyttes. ¶ I trust to god no suche may we fynde

- 765 Therfore let vs preesthode honour
 And folowe theyr doctryne for our soules socoure
 We be theyr shepe and they shepeherdes be
 By whome we all be kepte in suerte
 Peas for yonder I se euery man come
- 770 Whiche hath made true satysfaccyon.
 ¶ Me thynke it is he in dede. Good dede
 ¶ Now Iesu be your alder spede euery mā.
 I haue receyued the sacrament for my redempcyō
 And than myne extreme vnecyon
- 775 Blessyd be all they that counseyled me to take it
 And now frendes let vs go with out lōger respyte
 I thanke god that ye haue taryed so longe
 Now set eche of you on this rodde your honde
 And shortely folowe me
- 780 I go before there I wolde be God be your gyde.
 ¶ Euery man we wyll not fro you go strength.
 Tyll ye haue done this vyage longe.
 ¶ I dyscrecyon wyll hyde by you also. Dyscreciō
 ¶ And though this pylgrymage be neuer so strōge knowlege
- 785 I wyll neuer parte you fro
 Euery man I wyll be as sure by the
 As euer I dyde by Iudas Machabee.
 ¶ Alas I am so faynt I may not stande euery mā.
 My lymmes vnder me doth folde
- 790 Frendes let vs not tourne agayne to this lande
 Not for all the worldes golde
 For in to this caue must I crepe
 And tourne to erth and there to slepe.
 ¶ What in to this graue alas. Beaute.
 795 ¶ Ye there shall ye consume more and lesse. euery mā.
 ¶ And what sholde I smoder here. Beaute.
- The Som. C. ii.

- euery mā. ¶ Ye by my fayth and neuer more appere
 In this worlde lyue no more we shall
 799 But in heuen before the hiest lorde of all.
- Beaute. ¶ I crosse out all this / adewe by saynt Iohan
 I take my tappe in my lappe and am gone.
- euery mā. ¶ What beaute whyder wyll ye.
- Beaute. ¶ Peas I am defe I loke not behynde me
 Not & thou woldest gyue me all y golde in thy chest.
- euery mā. ¶ Alas wherto may I truste
 Beaute gothe fast awaye fro me
 She promysed with me to lyue and dye.
- strength. ¶ Euery man I wyll the also forsake and denye
 809 Thy game lyketh me not at all.
- euery mā. ¶ Why than ye wyll forsake me all
 Swete strength tary a lytell space.
- strength. ¶ Nay syr by the rode of grace
 I wyll hye me from the fast
 Though thou wepe to thy herte to brast.
- euery mā. ¶ Ye wolde euer hyde by me ye sayd.
- strength. ¶ Ye I haue you ferre ynoughe conueyde
 Ye be olde ynoughe I vnderstande
 Your pylgrymage to take on hande
 819 I repent me that I hyder came.
- euery mā. ¶ Strength you to dysplease I am to blame
 Wyll ye breke promyse that is dette.
- strength. ¶ In fayth I care not
 Thou arte but a foole to complayne
 You spende your speche and wast your brayne
 825 Go thyrst the in to the grounde.
- euery mā. ¶ I had wende surer I shulde you haue founde
 He that trusteth in his strength
 She hym deceyueth at the length

- Bothe strength and beaute forsaketh me
 830 Yet they promysed me fayre and louyngly.
 ¶ Euery man I will after strength be gone Dyscreciō
 As for me I will leue you alone.
 ¶ Why dyscrecyon wyll ye forsake me. euery mā.
 ¶ Ye in fayth I wyll go fro the Dyscreciō
 835 For whan strength goth before
 I folowe after euer more.
 ¶ Yet I pray the for the loue of the trynyte euery mā.
 Loke in my graue ones pyteously.
 ¶ Nay so nye wyll I not come Dyscreciō
 840 Fare well euerychone.
 ¶ O all thyng fayleth saue god alone euery mā.
 Beaute strength and dyscrecyon
 For whan deth bloweth his blast
 They all renne fro me full fast.
 845 ¶ Euery man my leue now of the I take v. wyttes
 I wyll folowe the other for here I the forsake.
 ¶ Alas than may I wayle and wepe euery mā.
 For I toke you for my best frende.
 ¶ I wyll no lenger the kepe v. wyttes
 850 Now fare well and there an ende.
 ¶ O Iesu helpe all hath forsaken me. euery mā.
 ¶ Nay euery man I wyll hyde with the Good dede
 I wyll not forsake the in dede
 Thou shalte fynde me a good frende at nede.
 855 ¶ Gramercy good dedes now may I true frēdes se euery mā.
 They haue forsaken me euerychone
 I loued them better than my good dedes alone
 Knowlege wyll ye forsake me also.
 ¶ Ye euery man whan ye to deth shall go knowlege
 860 But not yet for no maner of daunger.

The Som.

C. iii.

euery mā. ¶ Gramercy knowlege with all my herte.

knowlege ¶ Nay yet I wyll not from hens departe
Tyll I se where ye shall be come.

euery mā. ¶ Me thynke alas that I must be gone

865 To make my rekenynge and my dettes paye

For I se my tyme is nye spent awaye

Take example all ye that this do here or se

How they that I loue best do forsake me

Excepte my good dedes that bydeth truely.

Good dede ¶ All erthly thynges is but vanyte

Beaute strength / and dyscrecyon do man forsake

Folysshe frendes and kynnesmen that fayre spake

All fleeth saue good dedes and that am I.

euery mā. ¶ Haue mercy on me god moost myghty

875 And stande by me thou moder & mayde holy Mary

Good dede ¶ Fere not I wyll speke for the.

euery mā. ¶ Here I crye god mercy.

Good dede ¶ Shorte oure ende and mynysshe our payne

Let vs go and neuer come agayne.

euery mā. ¶ In to thy handes lorde my soule I commende

Receyue it lorde that it be not lost

As thou me boughtest so me defende

And saue me from the fendes boost

That I may appere with that blessyd hoost

885 That shall be saued at the day of dome

(In manus tuas) of myghtes moost

For euer (Cōmendo spiritum meum.)

knowlege ¶ Now hath he suffred that we all shall endure

The good dedes shall make all sure

890 Now hath he made endynge

Me thynketh that I here aungelles synge

And make grete Ioy and melody

Where euery mannes soule receyued shall be.

¶ Come excellent electe spouse to Iesu

the aūgell.

895 Here aboue thou shalte go

Bycause of thy synguler vertue

Now the soule is taken the body fro

Thy rekenynge is crystall clere

Now shalte thou in to the heuenly spere

900 Vnto the whiche all ye shall come

That lyueth well before the daye of dome.

¶ This morall men may haue in mynde

Doctour.

Ye herers take it of worth olde and yonge

And forsake pryde for he deceyueth you in the ende

905 And remēbre beaute .v. wyttes strēgth & dycrecyō

They all at the last do euery man forsake

Saue his good dedes there dothe he take

But be ware and they be small

Before god he hath no helpe at all

910 None excuse may be there for euery man

Alas how shall he do than

For after dethe amendes may no man make

For than mercy and pyte doth hym forsake

If his rekenynge be not clere whan he doth come

915 God wyll saye (ite maledicti in ignem eternum)

And he that hath his accounte hole and sounde

Hye in heuen he shall be crounde

Vnto whiche place god brynge vs all thyder

That we may lyue body and soule togyder

920 Therto helpe the trynyte

Amen saye ye for saynt charyte.

F I N I S.

Thus endeth this morall playe of euey man.
Impynted at London in Poules
 chyrche parde by me
 Iohn Skot.
 ✠





MAY 13 '54

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